

DELL

A MOVIE
CLASSIC

GUN GLORY

NO. 846 10¢

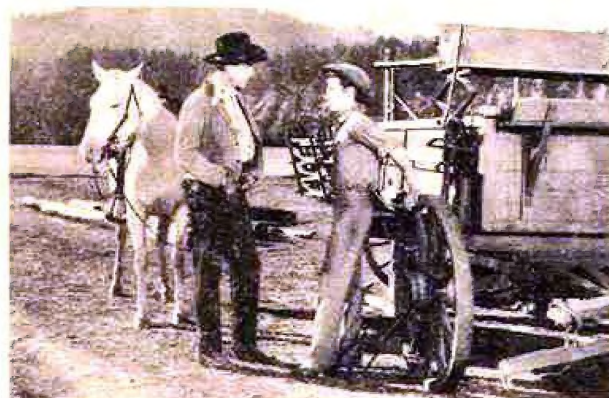
One man
stood
between
the people
and
destruction.



An M-G-M Production in CinemaScope and Metrocolor



Tom Early had ridden many miles and
tied his horse at many hitchracks.
Everywhere he went, they called him
killer and fought to beat his draw.
The reputation stalked before him
like an evil, stubborn shadow...



It fell on Tom's son, tearing him with bitterness...



Turned a man of peace to thoughts of gunfire...



And made a peaceful valley thunder into violence!

M-G-M Presents

STEWART GRANGER RHONDA FLEMING

in

GUN GLORY

Co-Starring **CHILL WILLS**

With

STEVE ROWLAND JAMES GREGORY JACQUES AUBUCHON

Screen Play by **WILLIAM LUDWIG**

Based on the Novel "MAN OF THE WEST" by **PHILIP YORDAN**

In CinemaScope and METROCOLOR

Directed by **ROY ROWLAND** Produced by **NICHOLAS NAYFACK**

A Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Picture

GUN GLORY, No. 846. Published by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 261 Fifth Ave., New York 16, N. Y.; George T. Delacorte, Jr., President; Helen Meyer, Vice-President; Albert P. Delacorte, Vice-President. © 1957 by Loew's Incorporated. Based on the M-G-M motion picture "Gun Glory." All rights reserved throughout the world. Authorized edition. Designed and produced by Western Printing & Lithographing Co. Printed in U.S.A.

GUN GLORY

THE PEACEFUL QUIET OF THE LITTLE SETTLEMENT OF NEW HOPE, IN A LUSH, GREEN WYOMING VALLEY, IS BROKEN BY EXCITED WHISPERS WHEN A TALL, LEAN, DUST-COATED HORSEMAN RIDES SLOWLY INTO TOWN...





SO YOU'RE BACK, EH, EARLY!
IF YOU WANT TO BUY SOMETHING,
BUY IT AND GET OUT!
I DON'T WANT YOU
HANGING AROUND HERE!

I CAME IN TO BUY
SOMETHING
WAINSCOTT!



DO YOU THINK A
WOMAN WOULD LIKE
THAT NECKLACE,
MISS?

I KNOW I WOULD! I
THINK IT'S BEAUTIFUL!



THEN I'LL TAKE IT!
WHAT'S THE PRICE?

TWENTY
DOLLARS!



IT'S NOT
THAT
MUCH!

IT IS FOR
HIM!

THAT'S ALL RIGHT!
THANKS, MISS!



YOU
CHEATED
HIM!

I DON'T WANT HIS KIND COMING IN
HERE! AND I DON'T WANT YOU TALKIN'
TO HIM...OR SMILIN' AT HIM!



WHO IS HE?

HIS NAME IS TOM EARLY! HE RAN OUT ON HIS WIFE AND SON THREE YEARS AGO! WE HEARD HE HAD TURNED GAMBLER AND GUN-TOTIN' KILLER!



MAYBE THAT'S ONLY GOSSIP!

IT'S TRUE, ALL RIGHT! THERE'S NO PLACE FOR HIM IN THIS TOWN NOW! WE OUGHT TO RUN HIM OUT!



EARLY RIDES TOWARD A SMALL FARMHOUSE IN THE VALLEY A FEW MILES FROM TOWN...

WE'RE ALMOST HOME, FELLA! THAT MUST BE TOM! HE'S SURE GROWN UP! HE'S NOT A BOY ANY MORE!



HELLO, TOM!

YOU! WHAT DO YOU WANT HERE? WHY'D YOU COME BACK?

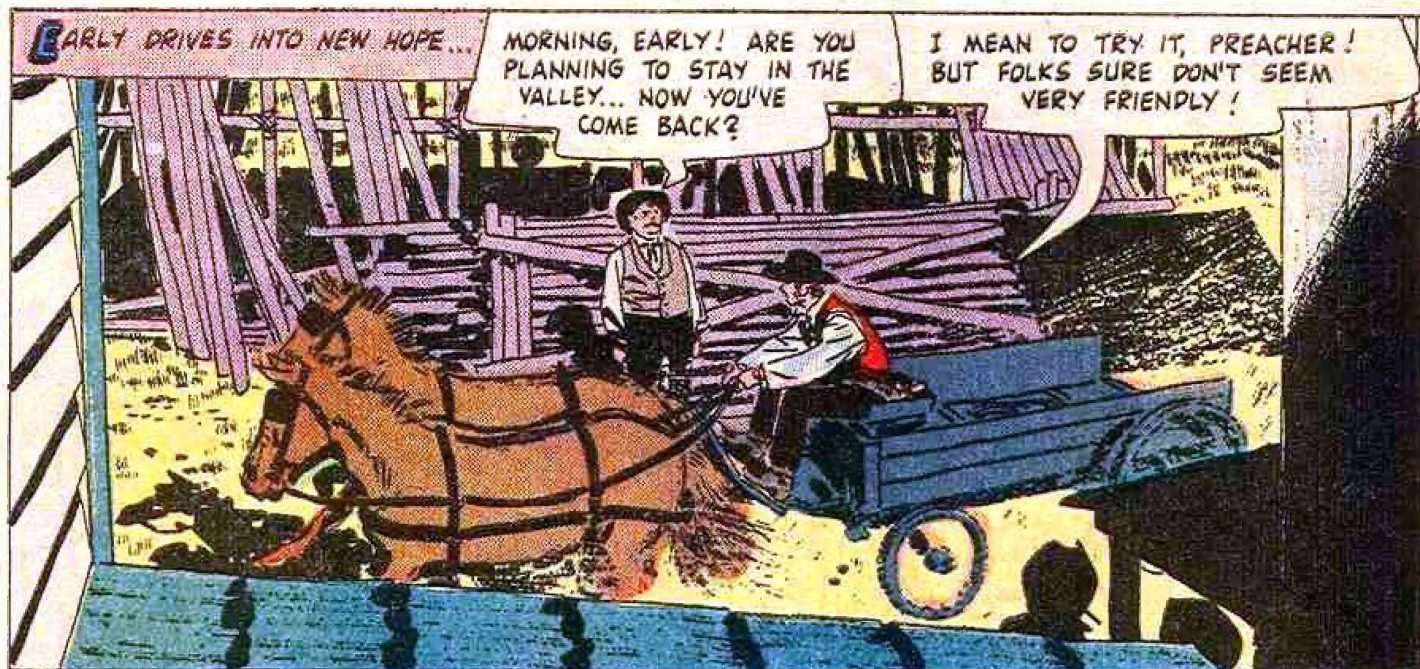


I'VE COME HOME! THIS IS MY HOME, ISN'T IT?

IT'S YOUR LAND AND YOUR HOUSE... BUT I DIDN'T KNOW IT WAS YOUR HOME!







EARLY DRIVES INTO NEW HOPE...

MORNING, EARLY! ARE YOU PLANNING TO STAY IN THE VALLEY... NOW YOU'VE COME BACK?

I MEAN TO TRY IT, PREACHER! BUT FOLKS SURE DON'T SEEM VERY FRIENDLY!



THERE'S BEEN A LOT OF TALK ABOUT YOU! COME TO MEETING SUNDAY... AND I'LL GIVE YOU A HAND!

I'LL DO THAT, PREACHER! THANKS!



MEANWHILE...

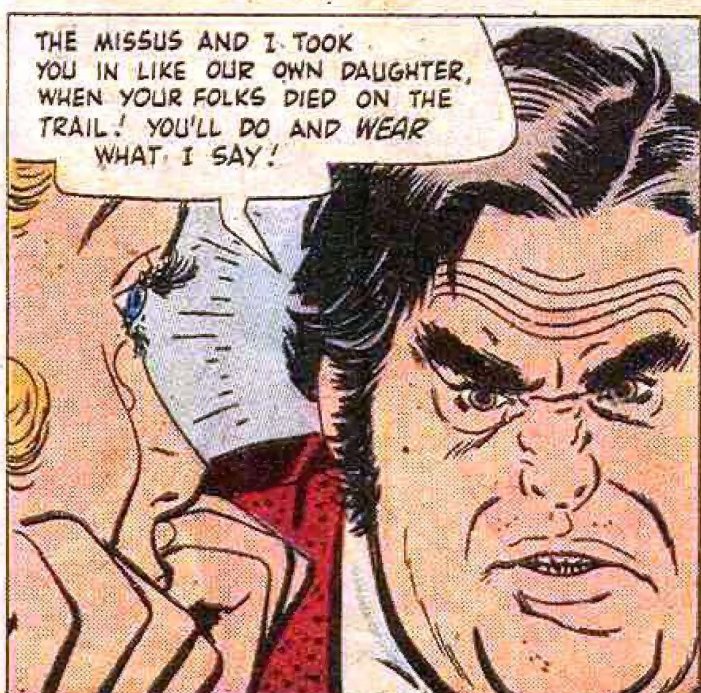
THAT GUNSLINGER'S IN TOWN AGAIN! HEY! WHAT'S IN THAT PACKAGE!

A NEW DRESS! I SENT AWAY FOR IT!

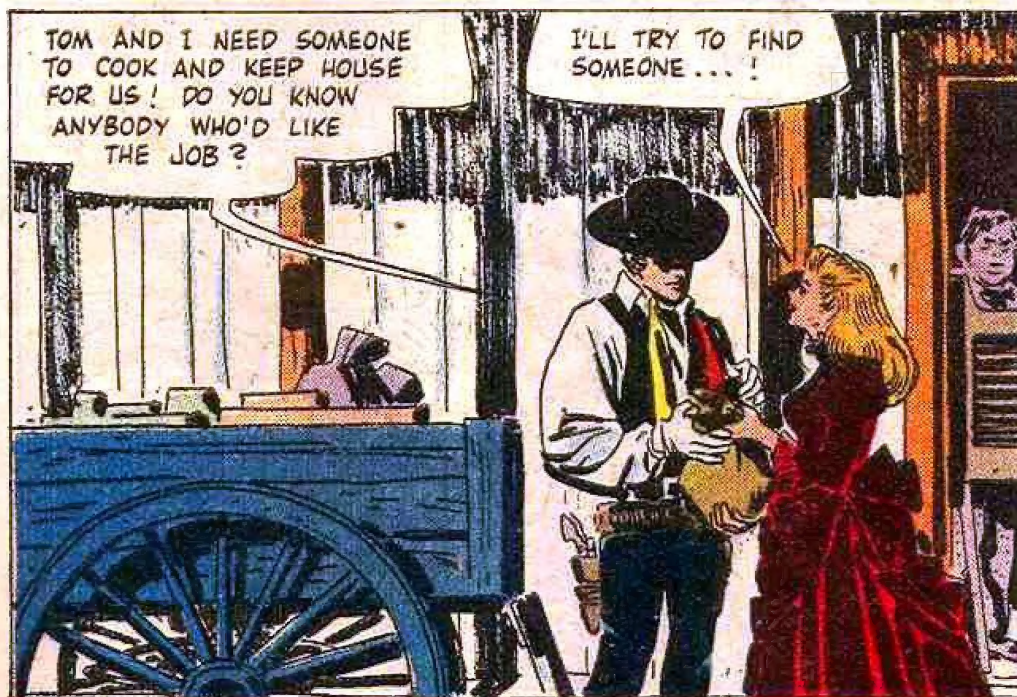


NO ONE IN MY HOUSEHOLD WILL WEAR A GAUDY DRESS LIKE THIS!

BUT I BOUGHT IT WITH MY OWN MONEY! I LIKE BRIGHT COLORS!



THE MISSUS AND I TOOK YOU IN LIKE OUR OWN DAUGHTER, WHEN YOUR FOLKS DIED ON THE TRAIL! YOU'LL DO AND WEAR WHAT I SAY!



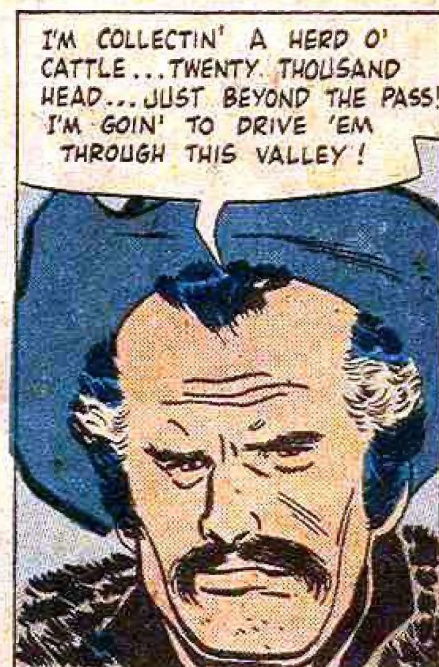


I KNOW THOSE
HOMBRES...GRIMSELL!
GUNN! BLONDIE! THEY'RE
BAD MEDICINE! I
WONDER WHAT THEY
WANT IN THIS
TOWN!



WHO'S THE
MAYOR HERE?

WE DON'T HAVE ONE! I'M THE PREACHER!
IF YOU WANT SOMETHING...MAYBE I CAN HELP YOU!



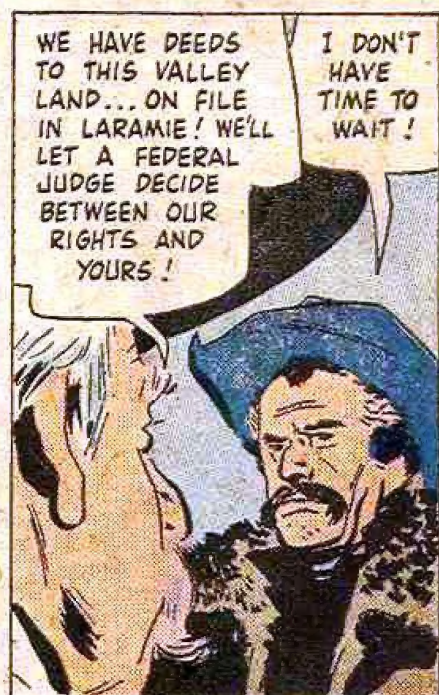
I'M COLLECTIN' A HERD O'
CATTLE...TWENTY THOUSAND
HEAD...JUST BEYOND THE PASS!
I'M GOIN' TO DRIVE 'EM
THROUGH THIS VALLEY!



THAT WILL WRECK OUR
FARMS AND THE WHOLE
TOWN! WHAT RIGHTS
HAVE YOU TO DO IT?

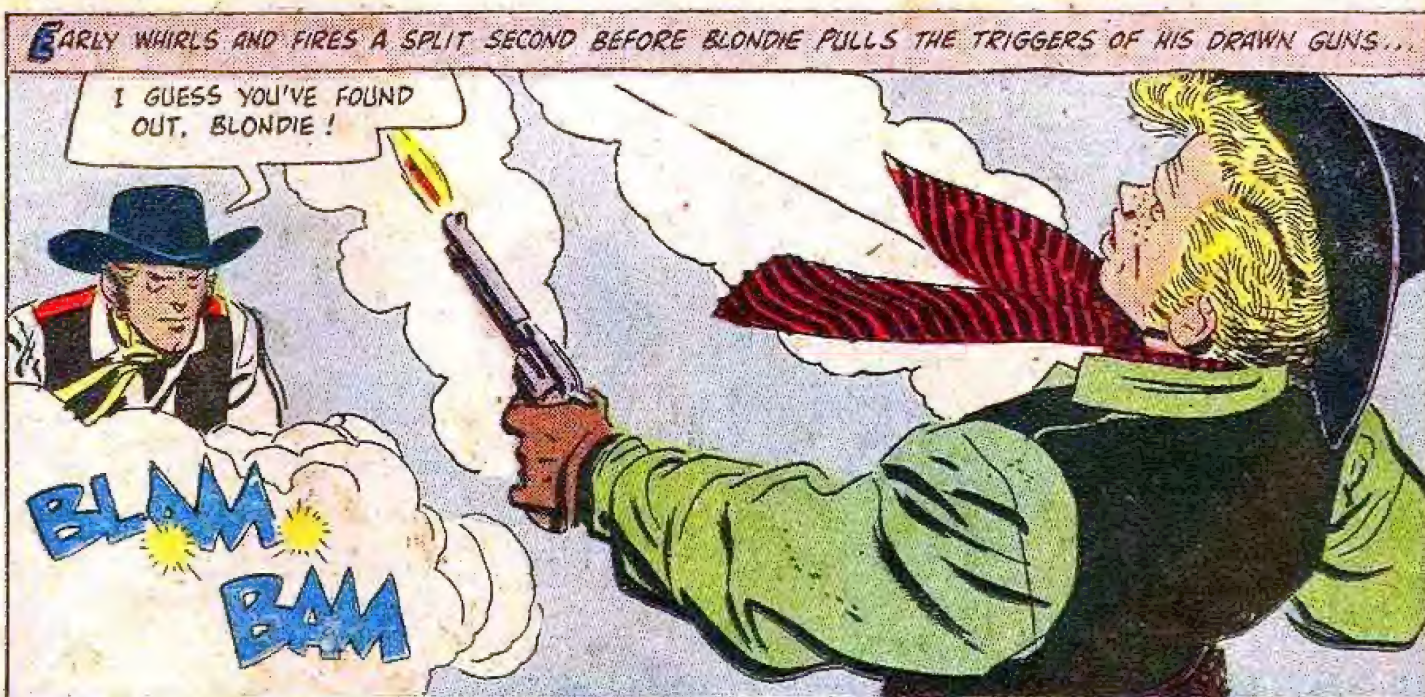
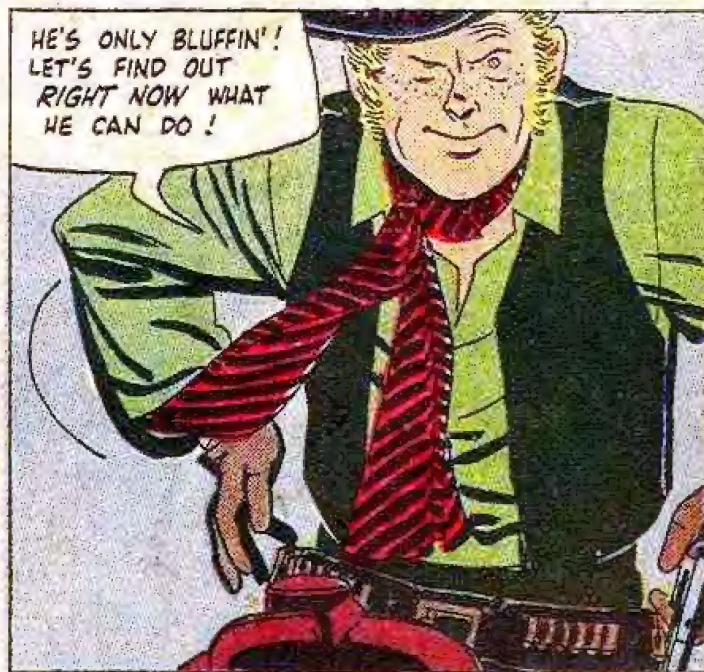
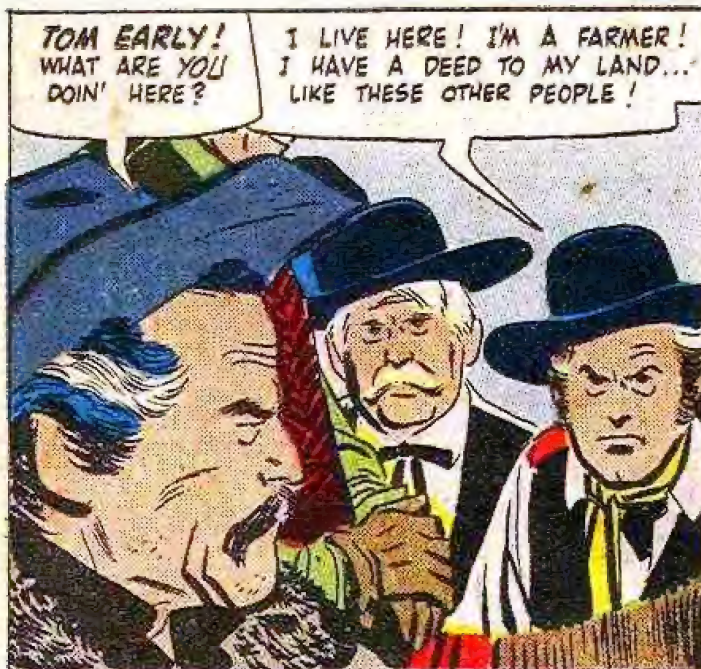
AN INDIAN TREATY TO
DRIVE MY CATTLE THROUGH
THE PASS!

AND THESE
GUNS!



WE HAVE DEEDS
TO THIS VALLEY
LAND...ON FILE
IN LARAMIE! WE'LL
LET A FEDERAL
JUDGE DECIDE
BETWEEN OUR
RIGHTS AND
YOURS!

I DON'T
HAVE
TIME TO
WAIT!







YOU COULD HAVE STAYED CLEAR... AND LET THE PREACHER SETTLE IT!

A MAN CAN'T STAY OUT, WHEN HIS LAND AND HIS LIFE IS THREATENED! YOU'LL LEARN THAT SOMEDAY, TOM!



THAT EVENING...

THERE'S SOMEONE OUTSIDE, TOM!

WHY DO YOU NEED A GUN TO SEE WHO IT IS?



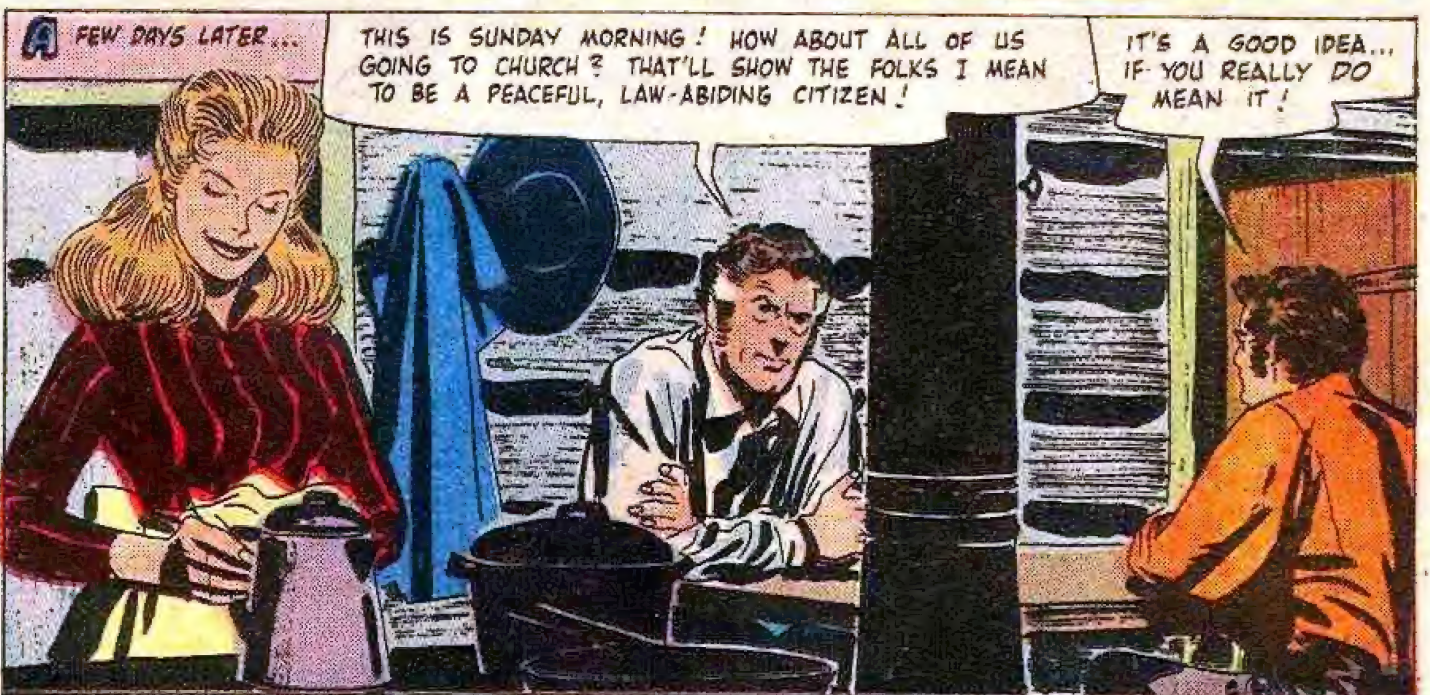
MAY I COME IN?

SURE, JO! BUT WHAT'RE YOU DOING HERE AT THIS HOUR?



MISTER WAINSCOTT TURNED ME OUT! I'D LIKE TO TAKE THAT HOUSEKEEPING JOB... IF IT'S STILL OPEN!

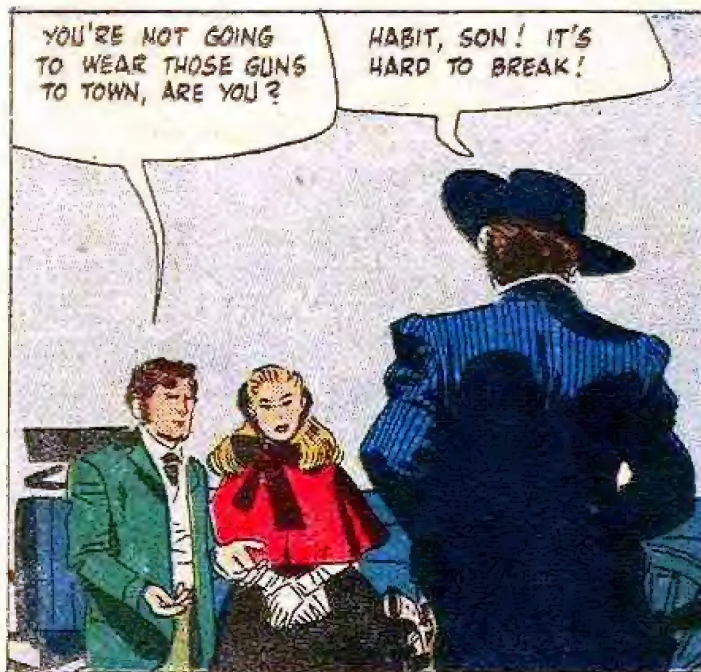
IT IS! WE'D BE MIGHTY OBLIGED TO HAVE YOU!



A FEW DAYS LATER...

THIS IS SUNDAY MORNING! HOW ABOUT ALL OF US GOING TO CHURCH? THAT'LL SHOW THE FOLKS I MEAN TO BE A PEACEFUL, LAW-ABIDING CITIZEN!

IT'S A GOOD IDEA... IF YOU REALLY DO MEAN IT!



YOU'RE NOT GOING TO WEAR THOSE GUNS TO TOWN, ARE YOU?

HABIT, SON! IT'S HARD TO BREAK!



WE WON'T RUN INTO TROUBLE ON SUNDAY MORNING!

OKAY! I'LL DO IT YOUR WAY, SON!

AND IF WE DO, PREACHER CAN HANDLE IT... WITHOUT ANY SHOOTING!

AT THE CHURCH, THEY ARE MET BY UNFRIENDLY STARES AND WHISPERS...



...MUCH HAS BEEN SAID ABOUT THE NEW MEMBER IN OUR COMMUNITY ...PARTLY TRUTHS AND PARTLY LIES! WE ARE NOT HIS JUDGES! I WELCOME HIM TO THE CHURCH!



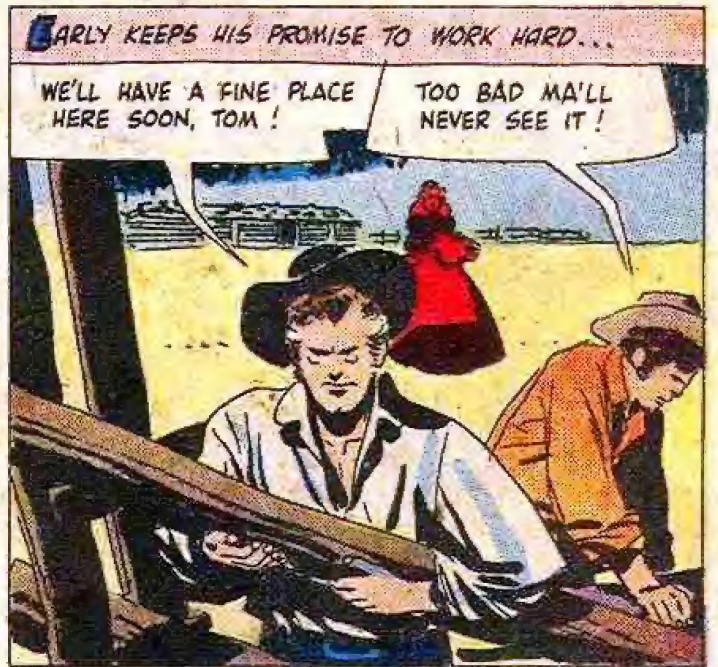
LATER...

PAY NO HEED TO THEIR WHISPERS, EARLY! GO PEACEABLY ABOUT YOUR BUSINESS!...AND ALL WILL TURN OUT WELL! WILL YOU WORK WITH US?

SURE...IF YOU WANT ME!



WE DON'T WANT EARLY HERE! HE DOESN'T BELONG WITH DECENT PEOPLE!





THAT NIGHT...

COME IN, PREACHER! SOMETHING SPECIAL MUST'VE BROUGHT YOU 'WAY OUT HERE!

IT DID! I'D LIKE TO TALK TO YOU ALONE, EARLY... IF TOM AND JO DON'T MIND!



IS TROUBLE BREWING?

I'M AFRAID SO! I'VE BEEN GOING FROM FARM TO FARM, CALLING THE MEN TO A MEETING!



GRIMSELL'S STILL GATHERING HIS HERD JUST OUTSIDE THE PASS! WE'D BETTER FIND A MAN TO GO TO LARAMIE AND BRING BACK OUR DEEDS TO THIS LAND!



DEEDS WON'T STOP GRIMSELL! WE'VE GOT TO RUN HIM OUT... BEFORE HE HAS TIME TO BRING IN A BUNCH OF GUNSLINGERS TO HELP HIM!

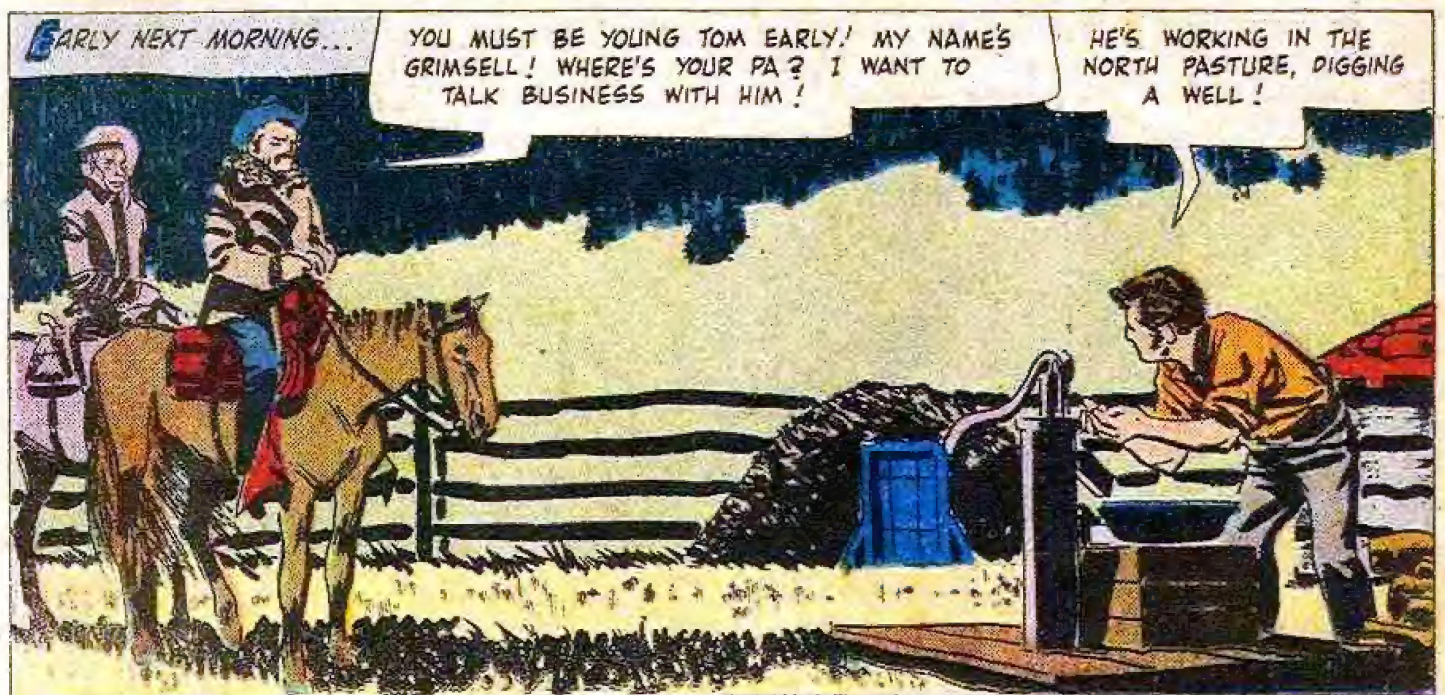
NO! WE'LL SETTLE IT THE LEGAL WAY!



YOU CAN'T SETTLE ANYTHING THE LEGAL WAY WITH GUN-TOTING CROOKS LIKE GRIMSELL!

NEVERTHELESS, WE'LL HAVE TO TRY IT!





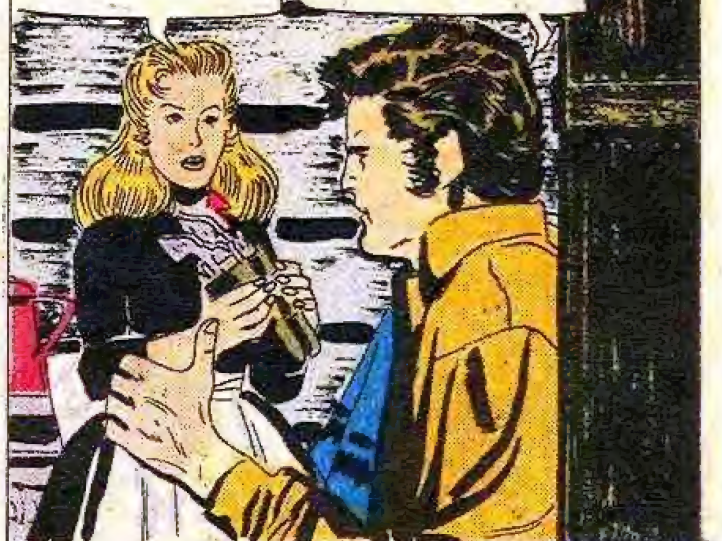
I'LL GO TO
THE PASTURE
WITH YOU!

NO! YOU STAY HERE! YOU MIGHT
TRY ARGUIN' TOO SOON... LIKE
BLONDIE DID!



YOU'D BETTER TAKE
THESE GUNS TO
YOUR FATHER!

HE WON'T NEED THEM!
GRIMSELL ISN'T
WEARING ANY!



GRIMSELL! I
THOUGHT MAYBE
YOU'D CHANGED
YOUR PLANS AND
MOVED OUT!

I'M NOT READY TO MOVE
YET! WHEN I AM, I'M COMIN'
THROUGH THE PASS AND THIS
VALLEY!



I'LL BUY YOUR LAND,
EARLY! YOU CAN NAME
YOUR OWN PRICE...
AND I'LL PAY IT!

IT'S NOT FOR SALE!
I'M SAVING IT FOR
MY BOY!



I'LL ONLY NEED IT FOR ABOUT
AN HOUR! I WON'T HURT YOUR
FIELDS! I'LL DRIVE THE CATTLE
DOWN THE ROAD!

BUT YOU'LL
WRECK THE
OTHER FARMS!



WHAT DO YOU
CARE ABOUT
THOSE DUMB
FARMERS?

NOTHING! AND I FEEL THE SAME
WAY ABOUT YOU! THIS IS MY
HOME AND I'M NOT SELLING --
SO GET OUT!!









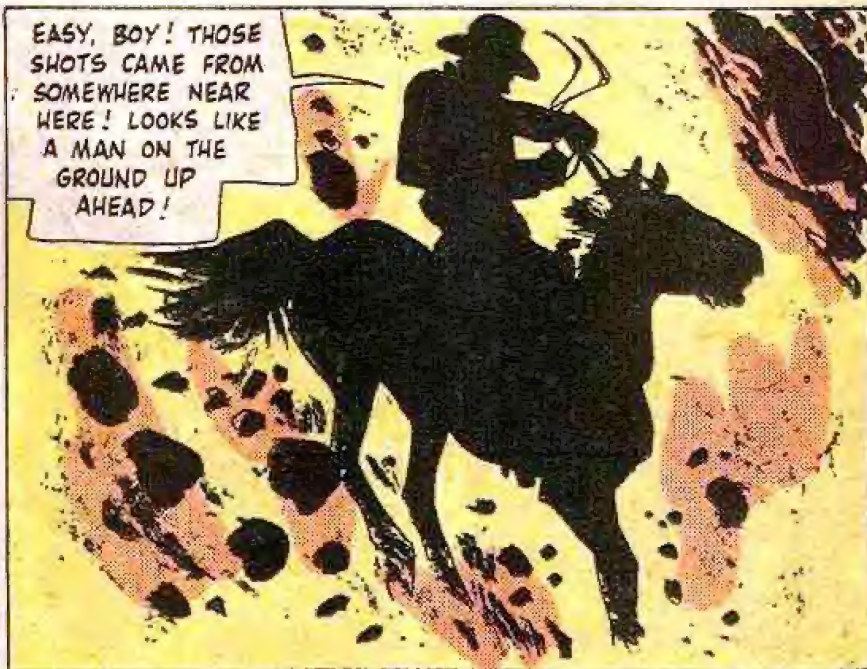


EARLY HEARS THE DISTANT BLASTS OF GUNN'S RIFLE...

GUNSHOTS! THEY CAME FROM THE PASS!



EASY, BOY! THOSE SHOTS CAME FROM SOMEWHERE NEAR HERE! LOOKS LIKE A MAN ON THE GROUND UP AHEAD!

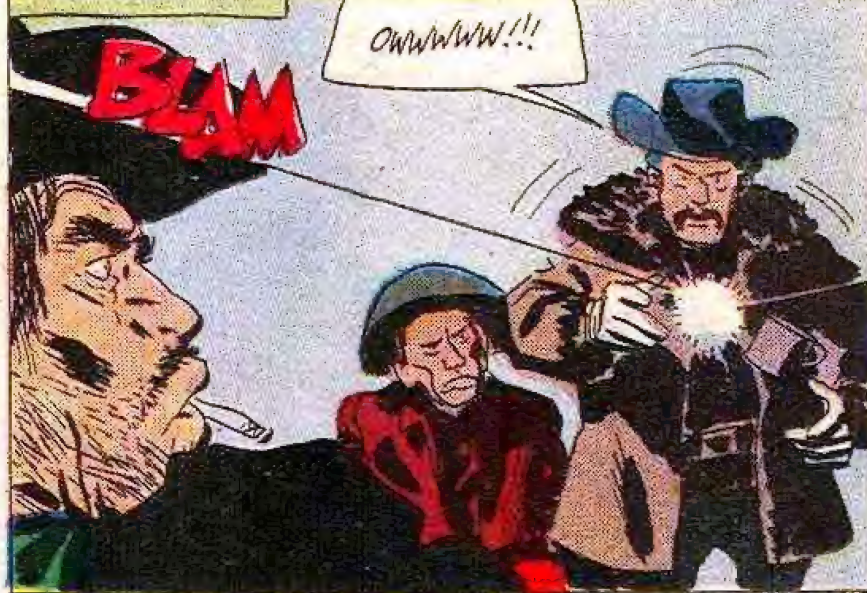


IT'S MARTIN! NOTHING I CAN DO FOR HIM NOW! BUT I CAN DO SOMETHING ABOUT HIS KILLER!



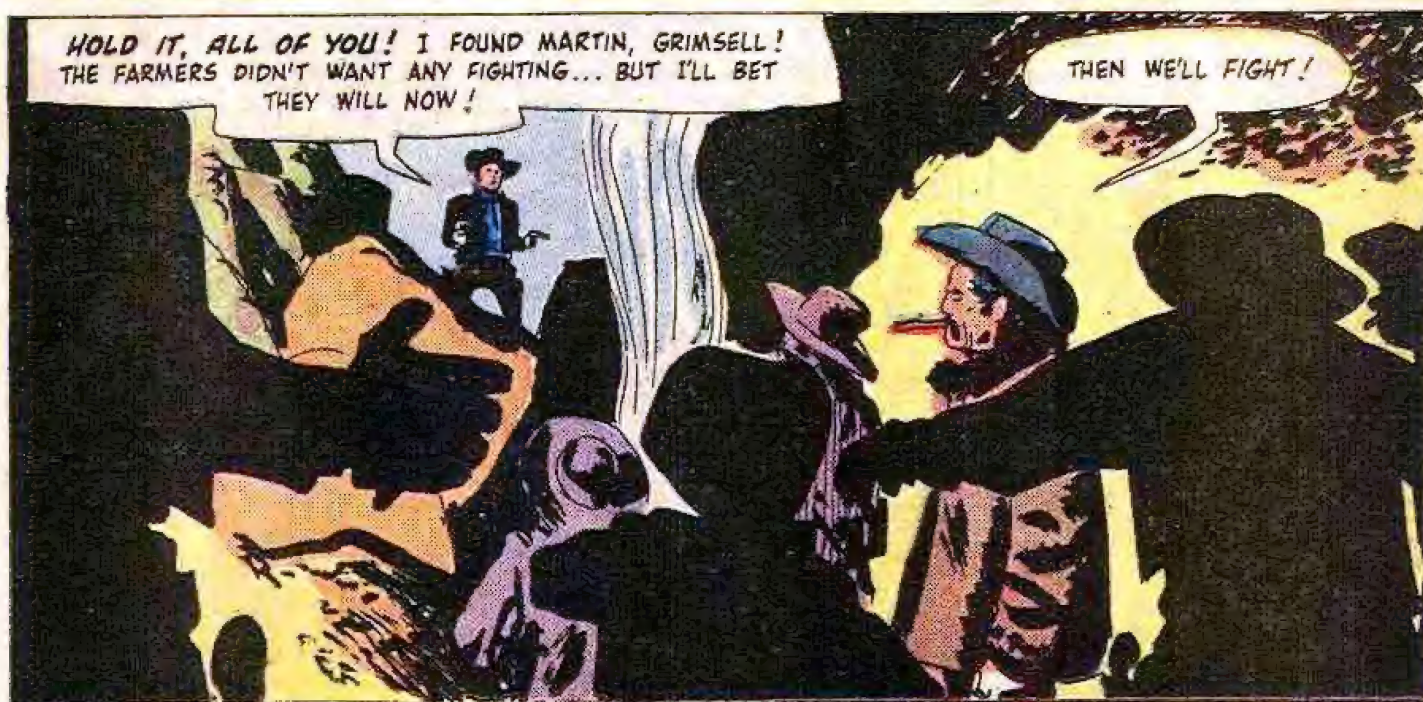
A FEW MINUTES LATER... AS GUNN REPORTS TO GRIMSELL IN THE COW CAMP...

OWWWWW!!!



HOLD IT, ALL OF YOU! I FOUND MARTIN, GRIMSELL! THE FARMERS DIDN'T WANT ANY FIGHTING... BUT I'LL BET THEY WILL NOW!

THEN WE'LL FIGHT!





THERE'S ANOTHER WAY, GRIMSELL! YOU CAN TURN BACK AND DRIVE YOUR CATTLE EAST TO THE RAILROAD!

THEY'D LOSE TOO MUCH WEIGHT BY THE TIME WE GOT THERE! THEY'RE LEAN NOW!



THEN YOU DON'T AIM JUST TO CROSS THE VALLEY! YOU AIM TO STAY AND FATTEN YOUR HERD ON THE FARMER'S GRAIN!

THAT'S RIGHT! EVERY POUND ON THOSE STEERS MEANS DOLLARS TO ME!



ARE THOSE DOLLARS WORTH A BIG FIGHT, GRIMSELL?

THEY SURE ARE! AND I'M READY FOR IT! THIRTY GUNFIGHTERS CAME IN HERE YESTERDAY! I DON'T HAVE TO BUY YOUR LAND NOW, EARLY!



SLOWLY, GUNN EDGES TOWARD COVER...



HOLD IT, GUNN! DON'T TAKE ANOTHER STEP! NOBODY'S GOING TO GET THE DROP ON ME FROM COVER!

O-O-KAY, EARLY...!

DON'T TRY ANY MORE FOOL TRICKS, GUNN!

**BAM
BLAM**



KEEP OUT OF THE FIGHT, EARLY...AND WE WON'T TOUCH YOUR FARM! I GIVE YOU MY WORD!

YOU'RE WASTING YOUR BREATH, GRIMSELL! I'M GOING NOW! AND DON'T TRY TO STOP ME! I'LL SHOOT THE FIRST MAN WHO MOVES!



LET'S GO, BOY! WE'LL TAKE MARTIN TO TOWN! MAYBE I CAN CONVINCE THOSE FARMERS WHAT WE'RE UP AGAINST!



MEANWHILE, MARTIN'S RIDERLESS HORSE HAS RETURNED TO TOWN...

THERE'S BLOOD ON THE SADDLE! GRIMSELL'S HOODLUMS MUST'VE GOTTEN HIM!

THEY'LL GET EVERY MAN WE SEND! WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?

FIGHT! THAT'S ALL WE CAN DO NOW! WE'LL ROUND UP ALL THE MEN AND THEIR WEAPONS!



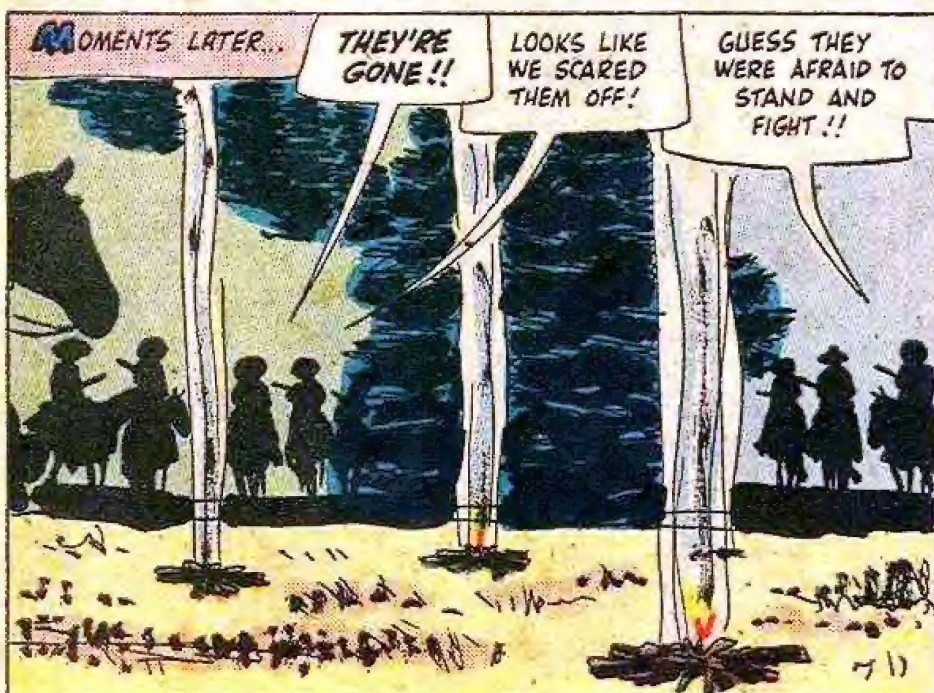
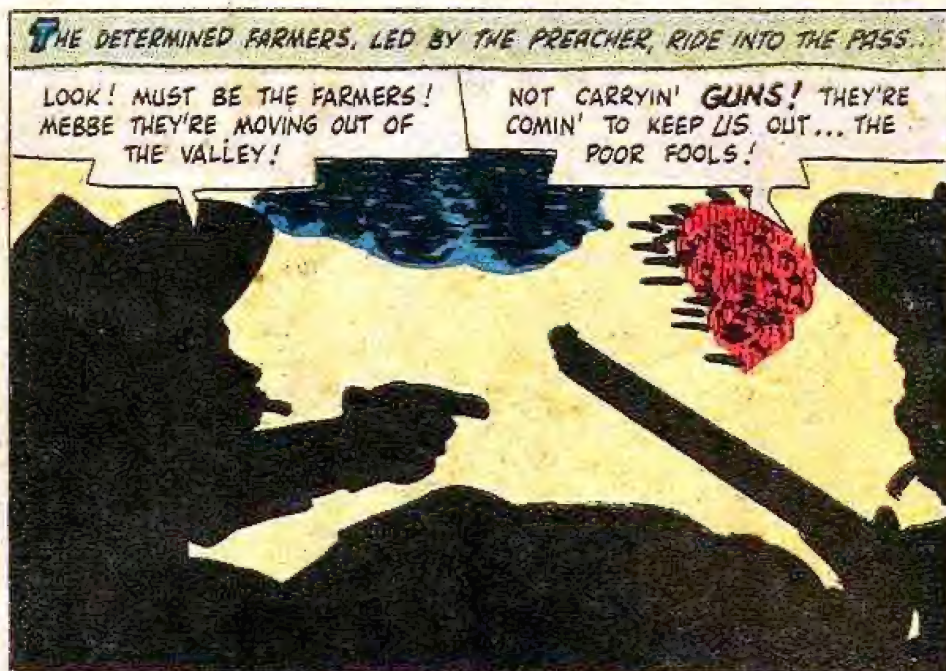
LATER...

WE'RE GOING TO FIGHT FOR OUR LAND, TOM! WE NEED ALL THE MEN! WHERE'S YOUR PA?

I DON'T KNOW! HE WENT AWAY LAST NIGHT! BUT I'LL GO WITH YOU!



DON'T GO, TOM! THOSE FARMERS HAVEN'T A CHANCE! THEY DON'T KNOW HOW TO FIGHT MEN LIKE GRIMSELL!

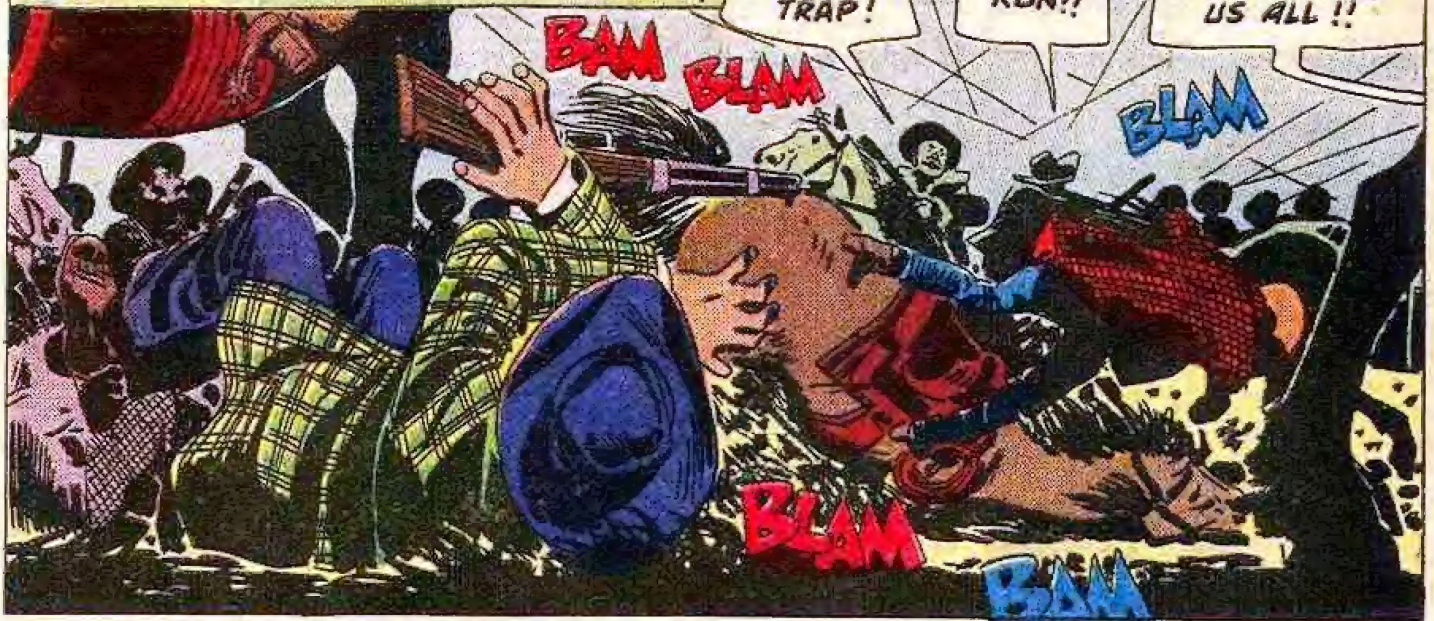


SUDDENLY, HIDDEN GUNS BLAZE FROM COVER...

IT'S A
TRAP!

RUN!!

THEY'LL KILL
US ALL!!



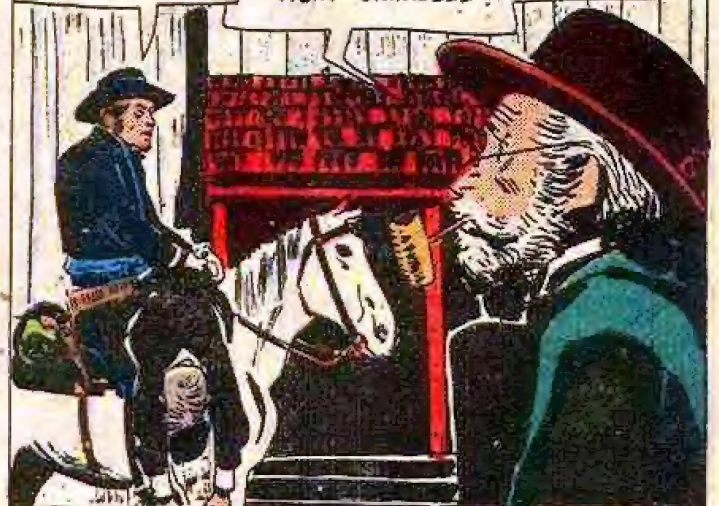
STOP FIRING! WE'VE BEATEN 'EM! THE
ONES STILL ALIVE ARE RUNNING! NOW'S THE
TIME TO START MOVIN' THE HERD!
'LET'S GO, BOYS!



WHILE THE BATTLE IS RAGING IN GRIMSELL'S CAMP...

WHERE'S
EVERYBODY?

ALL THE ABLE-BODIED MEN
HAVE GONE TO THE PASS TO
FIGHT GRIMSELL!



YOU TAKE CARE
OF MARTIN!
I'M GOING TO
FIND THE
MEN!



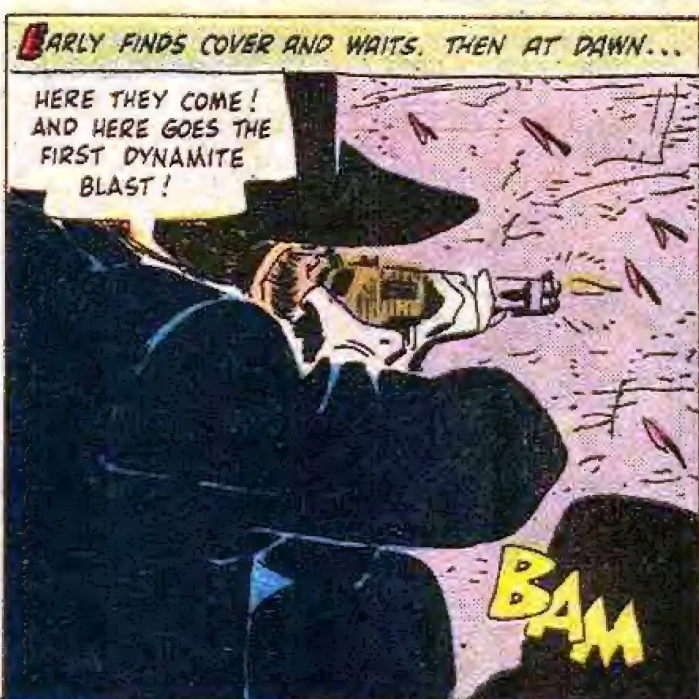
EARLY MEETS THE RETURNING, DEFEATED FARMERS...

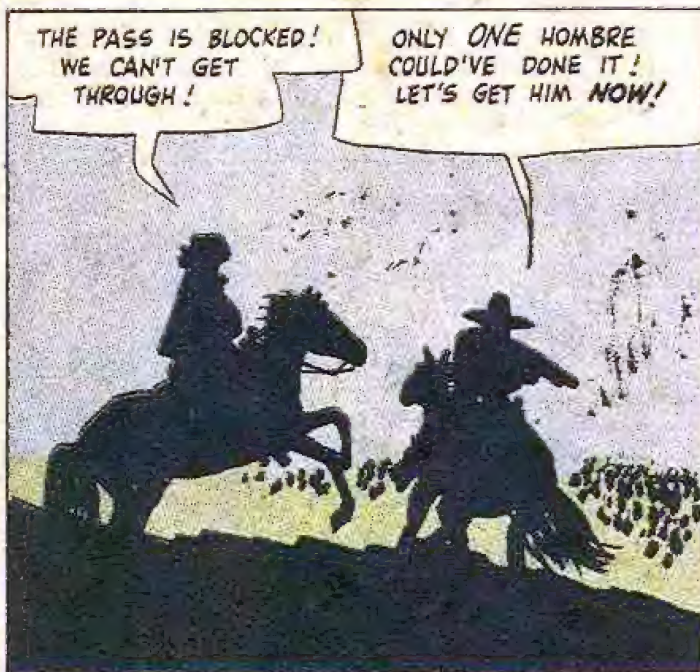
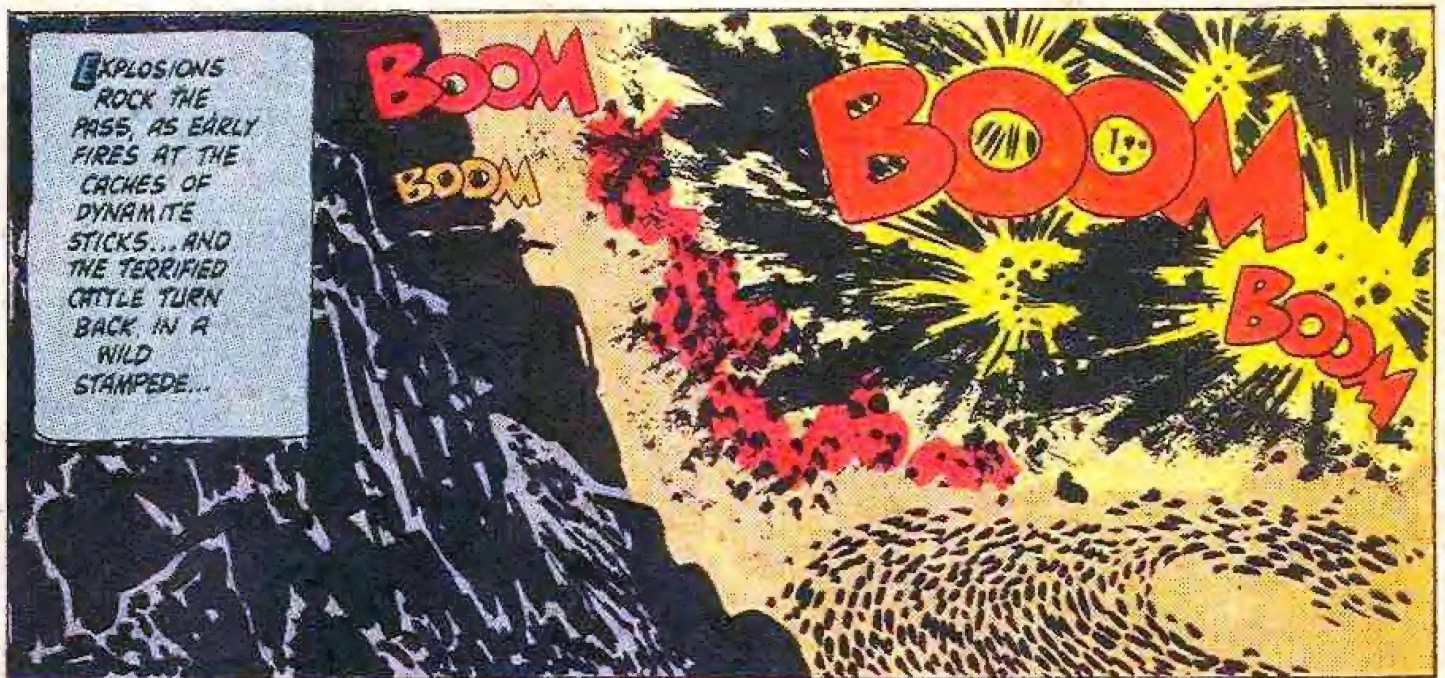
WHERE'S
PREACHER?

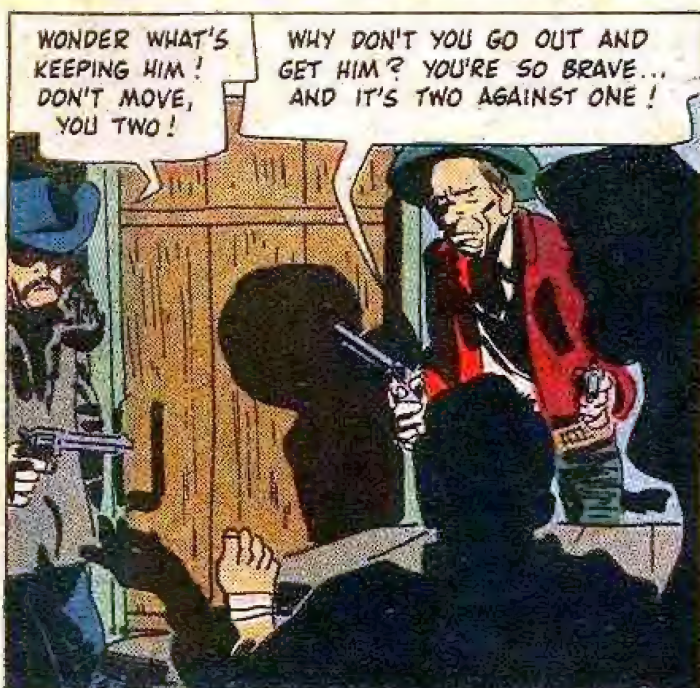
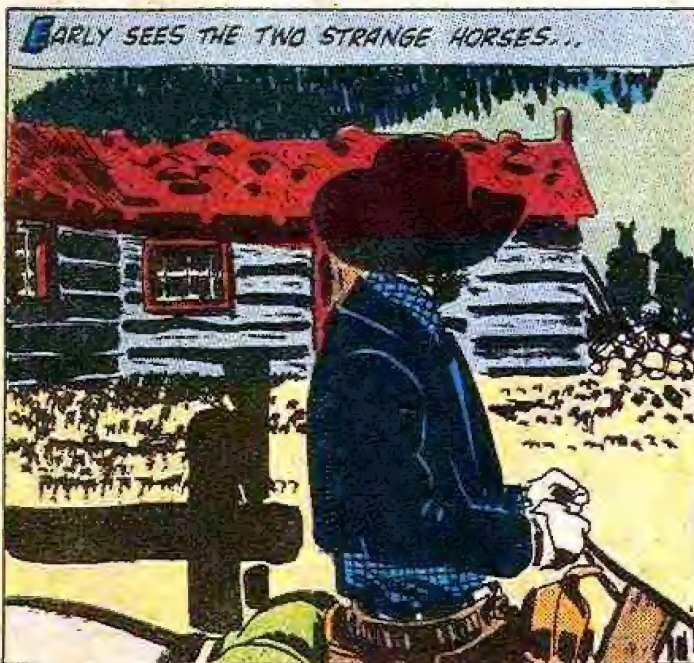
BACK IN GRIMSELL'S CAMP!
THEY TRAPPED US AND
BEAT US!

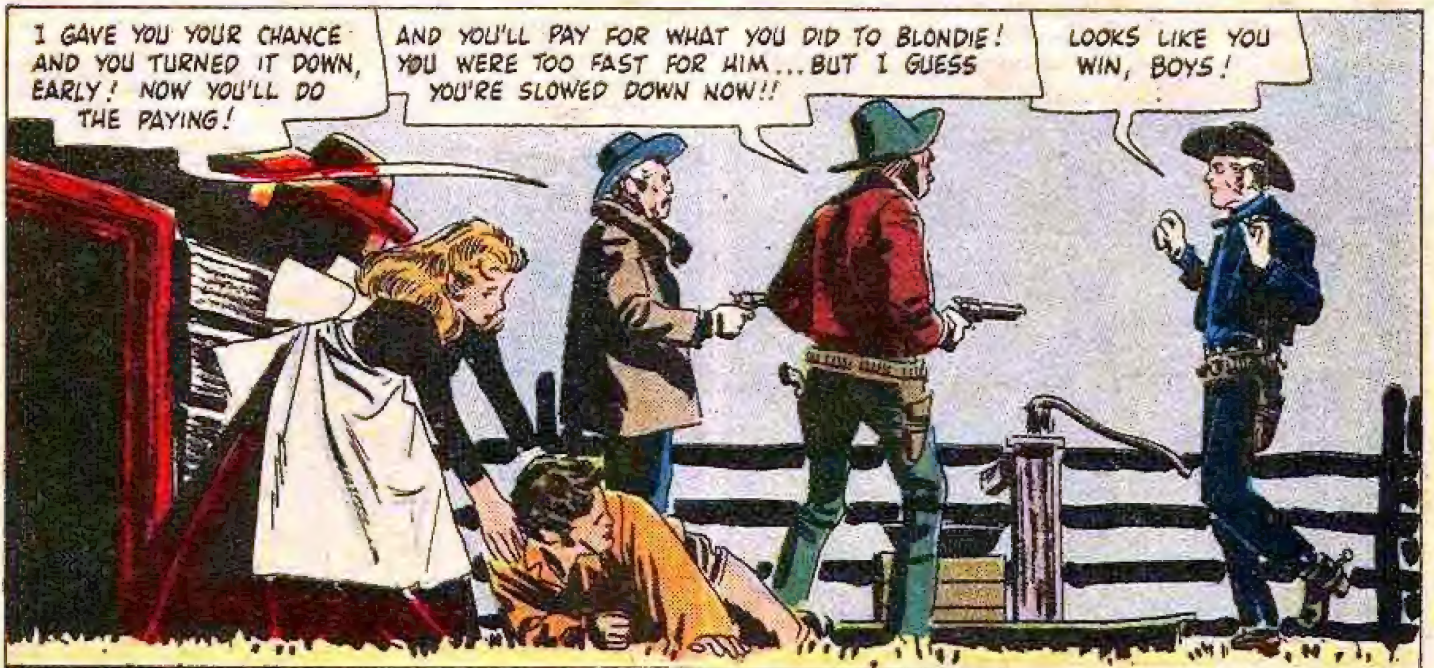
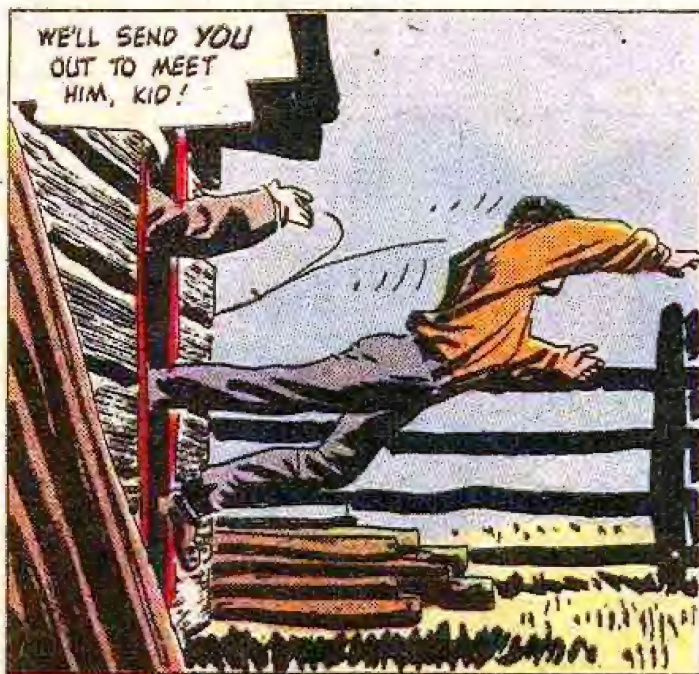
YOUR SON TOM'S
BACK THERE TOO,
EARLY!

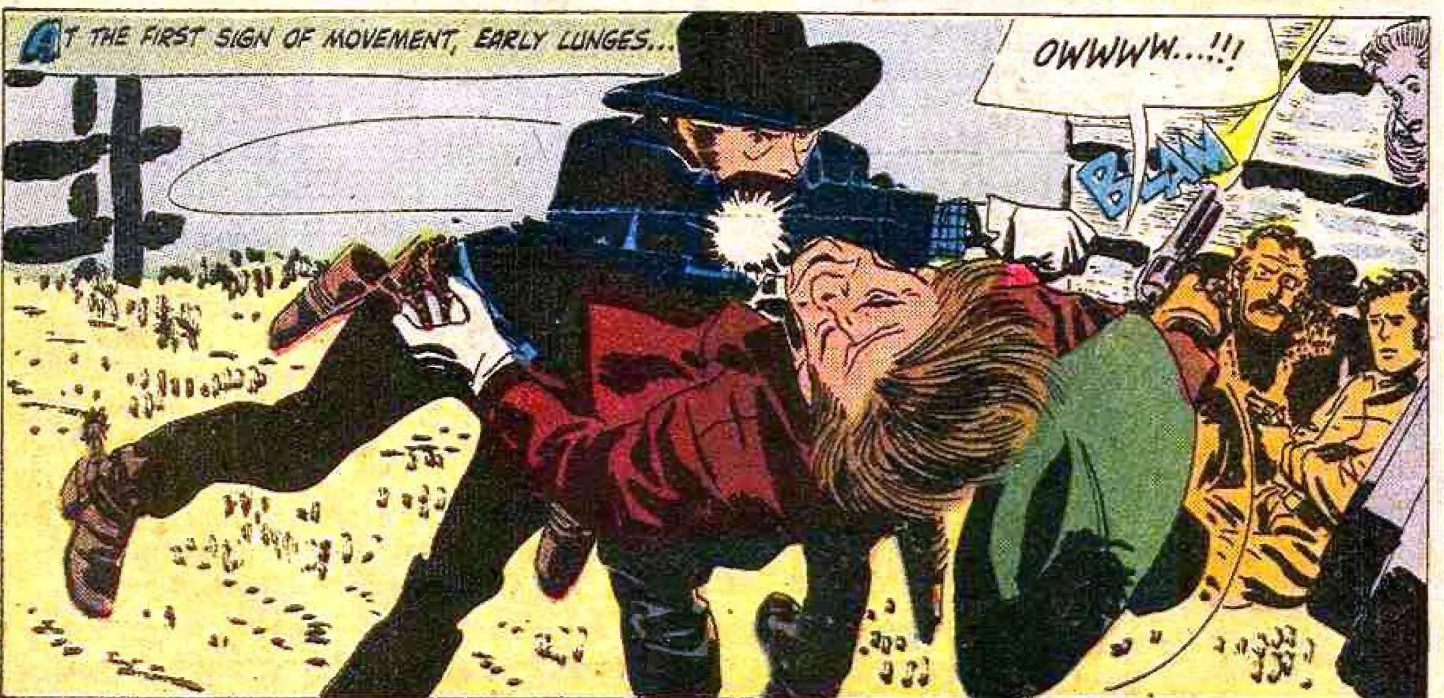
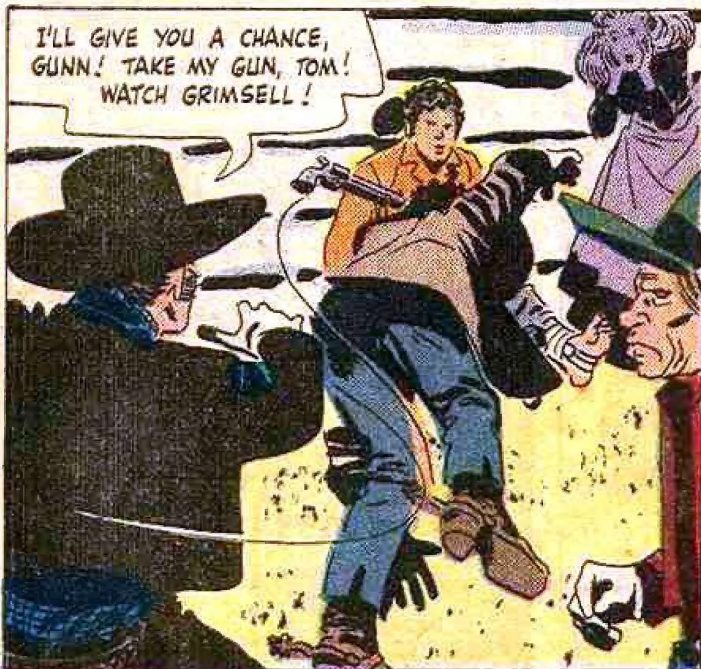


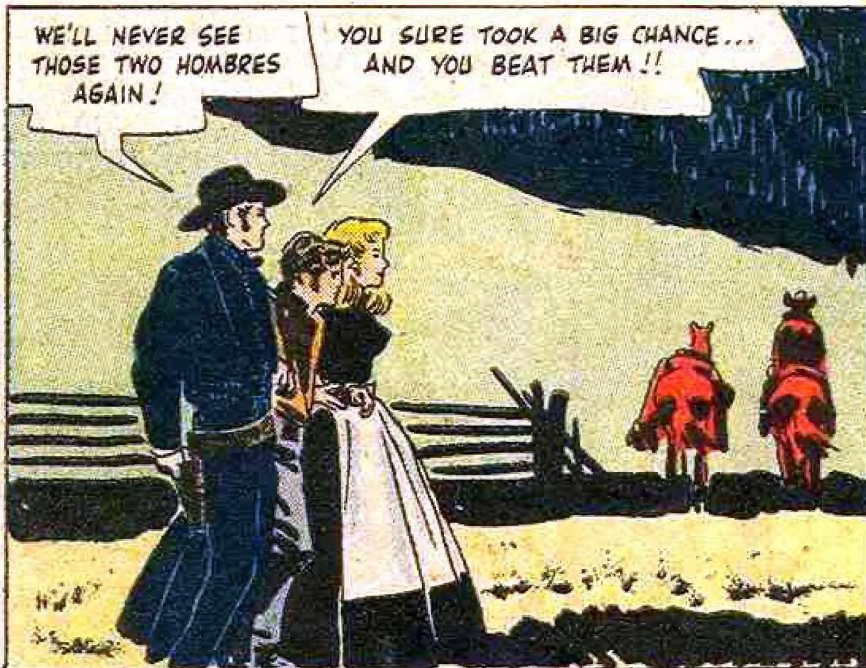
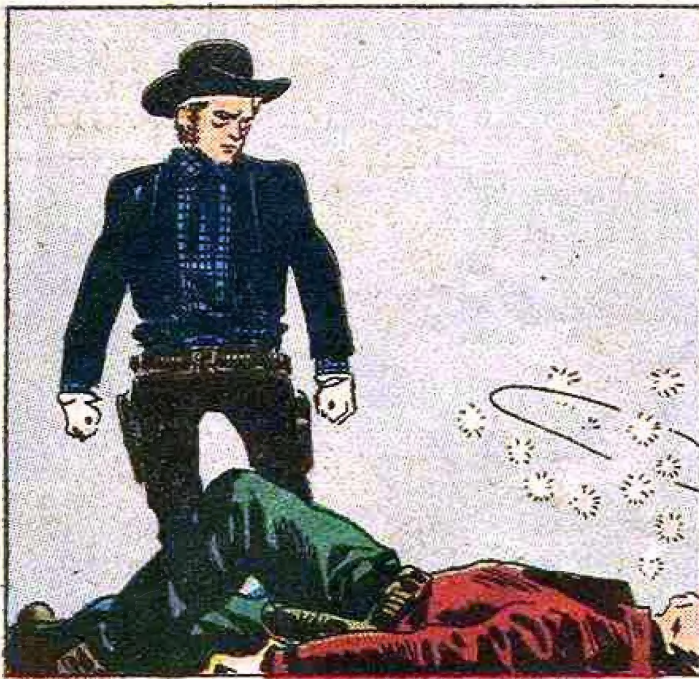












A PLEDGE **DELL** TO PARENTS
COMIC

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TEN MILLION CATTLE



Spring, 1866 . . . dust clouds rose over the plains, the bawling of cattle filled the air . . . the great cattle drives had begun! For the next twenty-five years, trails from range to railhead would swarm with livestock; ten million cattle, a million horses, driven by forty thousand cowboys!



Every cowboy on a drive had a special job. One of the hardest was that of the drag rider, who rode at the dusty rear of the herd, urging on the laziest critters.



Each man took his turn as night guard, which meant watching for rustlers and straying cattle and singing soothing songs to the herd to keep it from stampeding.



The most honored and dangerous post on a drive was that of the two point riders, who rode at the head of a herd, determining its direction. They were first to swim strange rivers, the first to meet Indian attacks.



On the great drives, the cowboy met many dangers daily, including fires, floods, and stampedes. So, at the end of the long trail, his spirits high, he "painted the town red!"

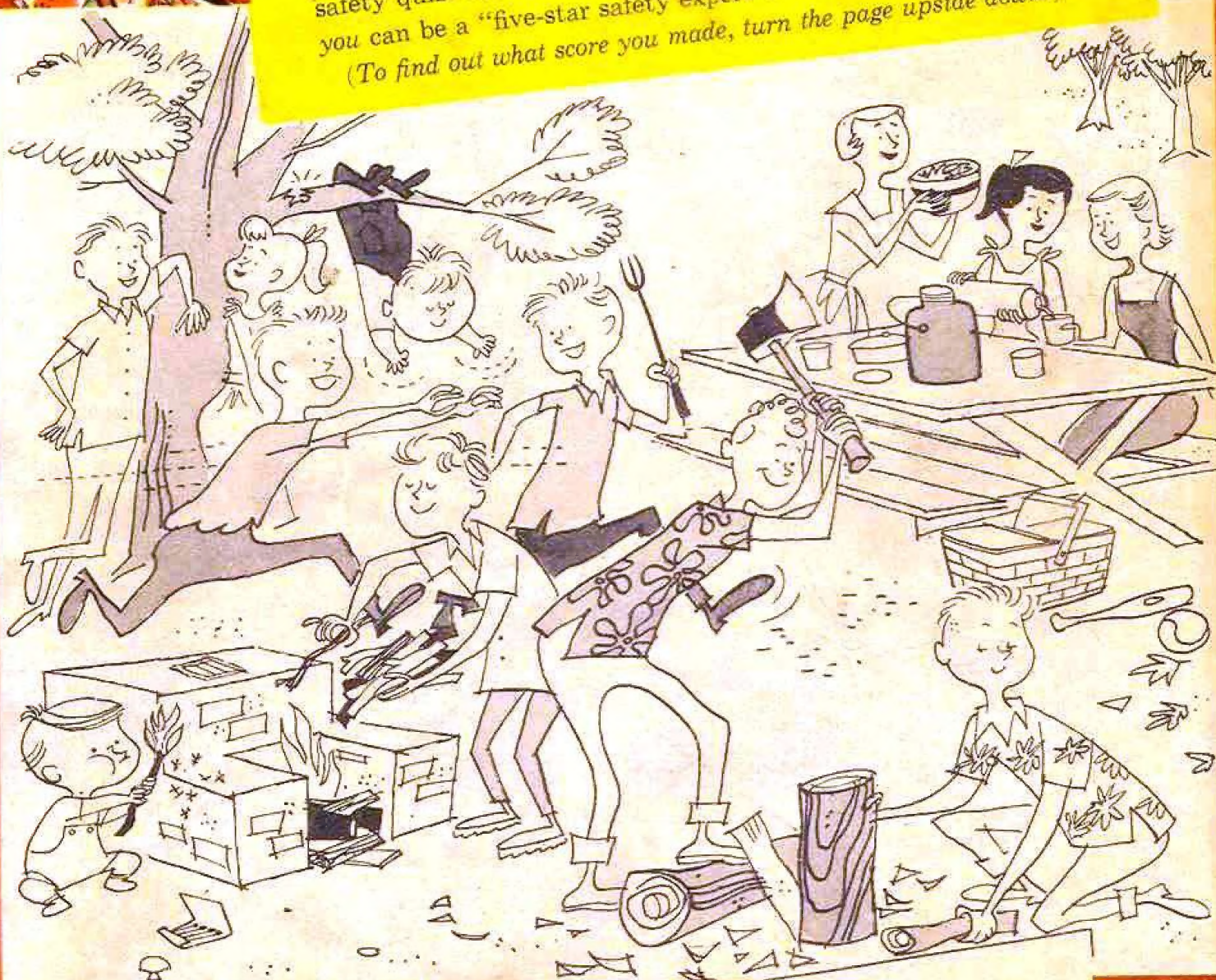
JUICY FRUIT GUM *Safety Quiz*

Have Some Fun!

See if you can tell
WHAT'S WRONG WITH THIS PICTURE

Pick out the mistakes and see how many stars you rate in the safety quiz. You rate one star for each mistake you find. See if you can be a "five-star safety expert".

(To find out what score you made, turn the page upside down.)



Chew swell-tasting JUICY FRUIT GUM. Helps keep your teeth clean. Won't spoil your appetite. Remind your Mom to bring some home.

HERE'S A "5-STAR" IDEA!

ANSWERS: Boy holding wood while other boy chops • Boy chopping in the middle of crowd • Boy doing reckless trick • Small child playing with fire • Boy running with sharp object in hand.

